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FRANK A. MUNSEY

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1903.

## A Dangerous Epidemic.

The Foot-and-Mouth Disease and the  
Friction It Causes.

A diminutive war is going on in New Hampshire and Massachusetts on account of the foot-and-mouth disease, which is at present epidemic among cattle; and there seems to be some reason to fear that it will spread to the human inhabitants of that region, for the farmers are kicking and also talking, and it is alleged that some of them are ready to meet the inspectors with guns when the latter come around to look at cattle. It is said, moreover, that in many cases cattle have been killed without due cause, and that the farmers have not received proper compensation.

The matter has been referred to Secretary Wilson, and he will doubtless do what he can to straighten it out. But he is a notably discreet man in his walk and conversation, and he has never had an attack of the complaint in question himself, so that he may not be quite as sympathetic as the sufferers think he should be.

It is undoubtedly hard for a poor farmer to lose one of his chief sources of income, and not to be paid for a deprivation which he suffers for the good of the Commonwealth, and it is possible that this in some instances has happened. If it has, the farmers have good excuse for their indignation, and though they would not be justified in shooting anybody for such reasons, it is not stated that anybody has yet been shot. However, it would seem that calmness and persistence in urging claims should result in justice to all concerned, and if the matter rests with the Secretary, no doubt justice will be done.

## Fiction of "Death Gulch."

A Place in the Yellowstone Park With-  
out Danger to the President.

In connection with the President's visit to the Yellowstone National Park a picturesque yarn is being revived by the "Anaconda Standard," and copied far and wide by the gullible press throughout the country.

According to the yarn there is in a remote section of the park, "never visited by tourists," a place called "Death Gulch." It is a narrow canyon, situated about fifteen miles from "Yankee's," with precipitous walls and contracted entrances. From its bottom arise poisonous fumes and death-dealing gases, equally fatal to man and beast. These noxious vapors are heavy—"heavier than the air"—and only when a strong wind sweeps the canyon is it safe to enter. The gulch is strewn with the skeletons and remains of elk, deer, and bears that have met their end here.

We omit the accessories to this weird tale of an inferno on earth—the analysis of a professor of the Agricultural College at Bozeman, and the endorsement of a bank president, who succeeded in lassoing some of the gases, carrying them triumphantly back to a Bozeman laboratory. Every tale of this kind must have an affidavit to accompany it, and none would be complete without it. We only pause long enough to note the fact that literature and poetry combine to attempt to make this place real; for it is in this gulch that Seton-Thompson-Seton's grizzly "Wabb" is made to "pass in his clips."

Becoming serious once more, we may say that such a place as "Death Gulch" does exist, and in the locality indicated by our Anaconda Ananias. It is true, also, that the gulch is strewn with the bones and remains of all sorts of game. But after that we confront the "parting of the ways," as the *Essex* George G. Vest of Missouri—and no one knows the Yellowstone country better than he—might say.

There are no death-dealing gases, and there are no poisonous vapors. No man was ever known to be killed by them. The bones lying about are the bones of victims of the hunter's rifle. For game was attracted in large numbers to the spot by the presence

of saline springs—"salt licks," in fact—and every hunter and trapper for hundreds of miles around knew it, of course.

"All the same," we are sorry, in the interest of truth, to be compelled to destroy the weird fiction of "Death Gulch." Like similar stories, equally untrue, it made "mighty interesting reading."

## Good and Bad Losers.

The Triunfo Arbitration Puts Salvador  
in the Latter Class.

There are good losers and bad losers. Among those who play for stakes of any kind it is an axiom that to lose gracefully is an indisputable proof of self-mastery and high breeding. To lose ill-naturedly is a confession of weakness and churlishness. Of all tests of character none is more searching than the spirit in which a loser faces the frowns of fortune.

We are led to these reflections by some mock heroics recently indulged in by the Republic of Salvador. That tiny Central American state agreed some years ago to settle by arbitration a claim brought against it by the United States. An arbitration commission was duly constituted, each country naming an arbitrator, and both accepting a distinguished Canadian jurist as the third member of the court. Judgment was given finally against Salvador. But the Salvadorian arbitrator, Dr. Pacas, precipitated a scene by dissenting, with passionate violence, from the opinion handed down by his colleagues from the United States and Canada; and as a result of his complaints and protestations the government of Salvador has for over a year past delayed paying the commission's award.

We hear now from Central America that the judgment will be liquidated, though still with unceasing ill-grace. Before deciding to pay, the Salvadorian authorities took counsel of General Regalado, an ex-president of the republic. That distinguished warrior and statesman advised acquiescence in the court's verdict, though he condemned the verdict as "unjust, vulgar, and unusual," and as "rendered in absolute disregard of the illustrious opinion of the Salvadorian arbitrator, Dr. Pacas, whose powers were brutally ignored by Messrs. Dickinson and Strong."

But "rude, iniquitous, and immoral" as the decision was, it could not be reversed or evaded. So General Regalado advised the republic to "hurl at the claimant a little gold with the contemptuous manner of one who is disposing of something immaterial, and thus not conceding an iota with reference to his dignity or his rights."

We cannot altogether commend the Regalado method of paying international debts. Salvador could take a lesson in dignity, in courtesy, and in self-control from Mexico, which within a year last lost an arbitration with this country vastly more important and costly than the so-called El Triunfo case. But Mexico met defeat at the Hague with true Castilian poise. She neither whimpered nor blustered. In the lingo of the sporting world, she did not "chew the rag." She did not talk of "hurling gold" at our heads. She politely and promptly announced her willingness to discharge her obligations.

Of course, if Salvador prefers to "hurl" her remittances at us, we shall have to accept them rumbled and battered. But Mexico's methods appeal to us as much more civilized and much more decorous. Are not our Salvadorian friends denying their Spanish birthright? Are they not merely advertising their incapacity to be good losers—to meet reverses, after once trusting to fortune—with a cheerful temper and an unruffled mind?

## The Fate of ex-Presidents.

No One Need Worry About the Future  
of the Present Executive.

The question "What shall we do with our ex-Presidents?" appears to be giving some people a disproportionate amount of trouble. It has been suggested that after President Roosevelt is through with the White House it would be a graceful compliment to have him elected to the presidency of Harvard University, but it is as yet several years too early to discuss that matter.

It is argued that Mr. Cleveland is already connected in a semi-official way with Princeton, and that it would be eminently suitable for our ex-Presidents to be disposed of, one after another, to the different universities of the land. Of course, there would not be enough of them to go around, but that difficulty might be gotten over in time. The universities might be put on a waiting list in the order of their importance, and that would give occasion for interesting discussion.

Really, however, it seems as if a man with ability enough to be elected

to the position of Chief Magistrate of this country ought to be able to support himself after his retirement in becoming dignity. There seems not to have been any trouble about it in the past, and unless success is to be measured merely by money standards, it does not matter so much whether the ex-President earns an income of \$50,000 a year or not.

At any rate, there is no reason to worry over the fate of President Roosevelt, or to determine what the country will do with him. He is a man extraordinarily well able to decide what he will do with himself.

## The Field of Politics.

Anson in Politics.

The guy ropes have been cut and the Carter H. Harrison Presidential boom formally launched upon the troubled sea of Democratic politics. The event occurred in Chicago in the presence of a gathering of distinguished partisans of the mayor assembled to form the Chicago Democratic Club, and dear old "Cap" Anson, of baseball fame, acted as sponsor for the boom.

"Cap" has always been a great admirer of the mayor, and thinks he should be made President. His suggestion met with enthusiastic response on the part of the five hundred Democrats who attended the meeting, and taking the tip from the king of the diamond they proceeded to make speeches lauding Mr. Harrison and to tell what an excellent candidate he would make. "I want to live long enough to help boost Carter H. Harrison to the Presidential chair," was the longevity hope expressed by "Cap" Anson, and I trust that you will all root with me as you did in the old baseball days."

Seek Higher Honors.

Not long ago Mr. Harrison's admirers were so modest as to suggest only that he would make a suitable candidate for the second place on the ticket, but his success in the recent mayoralty contest has led them to advance his rating until they consider it would be quite the proper thing to ask that he be given first honors. Stranger things have occurred in the history of American politics than the nomination of such a man as Carter Harrison.

When Grover Cleveland was elected mayor of Buffalo to one dreamed that within a short time he would be nominated and elected President of the United States, yet Mayor Harrison has been four times elected to the office he now holds and has a national reputation, which Cleveland had not when he was mayor, and which he only obtained by reason of his phenomenal majority for governor due to a Republican factional quarrel.

Democrats at Odds.

Arkansas has a bitter partisan feud which threatens to do damage to the ambitions of a number of statesmen and would-be-statesmen before it is settled. On the one side are Governor Jeff Davis and his friends, and on the other are all those who are not with the governor. So completely has the trouble enveloped everybody in the State that there is no such thing as serving two masters; a man is either with the governor or "agin" him, and thus the democracy of Arkansas is divided against itself.

From time to time there have been petty charges made against the governor because of various personal acts, some involving his church membership, another a hunting expedition and other incidents of like character, but the present disturbance had its inception in the Clarke-Jones fight for the United States Senate. Governor Davis is a strong partisan of ex-Governor (now Senator) Clarke, and when the governor is for anyone everybody knows it; there is no hypocrisy about him in this respect, and no double dealing. He is a partisan of partisans. He did all he possibly could to do defeat Senator Jones and elect Clarke.

Ignore the Governor.

The State convention endorsed Clarke, and the Legislature was then under moral obligation to send the ex-governor to the United States Senate and retire Senator Jones to private life or to the Panama Canal Commission, if President Roosevelt is willing. Just now the controversy is between the governor and the Legislature over a bill passed by that body providing for the erection of a new State capital building. The Legislature passed the bill, naming the commissioners who should supervise the work. Because of this provision the governor refused to sign the measure. The Legislature then passed it over his veto, whereupon the governor refused to receive the measure. He claims that the Legislature exceeded its constitutional authority in naming the commission, as the fundamental law of the State vests that power in the chief executive.

Lawyers declare the governor is right, but the Legislature will not yield, and threatens to impeach the governor for refusing to receive the bill. Attorney General Miller upholds the Legislature, and the fight between the two wings of the party promises to be a merry one. Nearly all of the politicians of the State have been drawn into it, even so discreet a man as Senator Berry, because he is a personal enemy of Senator Clarke. The latter declined to accept the escort of his colleagues when he was sworn in as Senator at the extraordinary session, and that has concentrated additional bad feeling and led to a hostile encounter between Senator Clarke and Representative Brandtge several weeks ago, when each anointed the other the aromatic title of "skunk."

**THE HUMBLE BROTHER.**  
Don't want no seat in glory  
Where's mighty hard ter win;  
I don't keer what day ter me,  
So long dey let me in.

Don't want no crown on harp string,  
Do chorus ter begin;  
I'll do set still, en listen,  
Er dey only let me in!

—Atlanta Constitution.

## COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD.

Court to Be Held in Holyrood Palace by a British Sovereign for the First Time Since 1842—The Ameer of  
Afghanistan Again Demanding the Privilege of Direct Diplomatic Representation at London.

Britain's Sovereign at Holyrood.

So many years have elapsed since a British sovereign has held court in the ancient and historic palace of Holyrood that the visit of the King and Queen to Edinburgh from May 11 until May 15 next is creating a great sensation throughout the length and breadth of Scotland. The royal couple will not reside at Holyrood, but will stay at Dalkeith Palace, the Scotch country seat of the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, about six miles distant from the Scotch metropolis, and which has been placed at their disposal by the duke for the purpose. But they will drive into Edinburgh every day, and hold courts and levees at Holyrood, the ceremonies and entertainments all taking place during the daytime, and none at night.

While the men, of course, will all be in uniform, in court dress, or in Highland costume, the women attending the courts are much perturbed, having been advised by the lord chamberlain's department that instead of the customary court dress and train with veil and feathers, carriage dresses and bonnets are to be worn. There are many women who have not worn bonnets for an age, and who, no matter what their age, have indulged in picture hats and toques. They do not relish the notion of donning bonnets, although on a dainty and refined head these constitute a far more elegant and "distinguish" coiffure than any hat.

In the Days of George IV.

The only occasions that courts have been held by British monarchs at Holyrood since the days of Mary Queen of Scots, who made her home there, were when King George IV visited Edinburgh in August, 1822. Sir Walter Scott, the famous novelist, figuring conspicuously among his entourage. He too, made his headquarters at Dalkeith Palace during his stay, as did also Queen Victoria and the prince consort when they held court at Holyrood in 1842. Since then there has been no court held there.

During the King's stay in Scotland the great officers of his household as King of Scotland will be in attendance on him. They are entirely distinct from the officers of the English royal household, among the most notable of them being the Duke of Argyll, who is master of the household in Scotland; the Duke of Buccleuch, who is the captain general of the Royal Company of Archers, or the sovereign's bodyguard for Scotland; Lord Stair, who is president of the council, and Lord Rosebery, who is the vice president, etc.

The Ameer's Demand.

The new Ameer of Afghanistan has received the demand so persistently made by his father for the privilege of direct diplomatic representation at the Court

of St. James. Until now the relations of the Ameer have been exclusively through the Viceroy of India and the foreign office at Calcutta, a condition of affairs which was deeply resented by the late Ameer and by his present successor, since it practically places Afghanistan, diplomatically speaking, on the same level as the tributary and semi-independent or vassal states of India.

Lord Salisbury, however, absolutely declined to consent to any change, on the ground that if the Ameer was conceded the privilege of direct diplomatic representation at the Court of St. James, it would be used as an argument in favor of establishing direct diplomatic relations between the court of Cabul and other European governments, which is of course the very last thing which the English would wish or tolerate.

By direction of King Edward and by the advice of Lord Curzon, the matter has now been taken up again in a more conciliatory spirit than heretofore, and the King has intimated his readiness to make the concession in question and to have the Ameer represented at his court by a resident minister plenipotentiary on the distinct understanding that Afghanistan will undertake to refrain from establishing diplomatic relations with any other European power.

This is a wise and politic move on the part of the King. For it is calculated to gratify the pride of the Ameer and his people, by marking the difference which exists between Afghanistan and the so-called vassal states of India. The princes of these states are feudatories of the British crown, whereas the Ameer claims to be King Edward's ally and as such received from him a large annual grant by way of maintaining the alliance.

Two Notable Decrees.

Emperor Nicholas has signalled Easter—that is to say, the Russian Easter, which took place last Sunday—by two notable decrees which came into force on that date, the one canceling the indebtedness on the part of the peasantry to the state in the shape of unpaid taxes, to the extent of near \$100,000,000, while the other relieved the peasants from the obligations of forming part of the "mir," or village commune, the servitude to which was exceedingly onerous, and constituted, in fact, a species of continuation of the system of serfage.

For the peasants, though no longer serfs or slaves of a noble or a great land owner, remained serfs to all intents and purposes of the village commune. It is true, by elders which themselves had elected, but who wielded a despotism that compelled forced labor, and who even enjoyed the right of

## LONDON "PUNCH" ON OUR TITLE MARKET.

est-priced peers—such, for instance, as Polish counts—we do not stock, as in very few cases have they been found satisfactory. We venture to urge upon our clients the advisability of paying a somewhat higher price and insuring quality.

Our stock of British dukes is the finest in the world, and at the Missouri exhibition we were awarded the gold medal for this rare and beautiful type of goods. A choice selection of belted earls is always on view in our showrooms.

We highly recommend our "B. B. B." or British Baron Brand. These may be had in three styles—English, Irish, or Scotch. We do a large business in these goods with people who like a good article but cannot afford the more costly brands. As, however, the supply is limited, customers are advised to purchase early.

We have a very cheap line in French counts, which we are offering at prices to suit the smallest purse. Such of these goods as we sell bear the government imprint, though personally we do not care to recommend them, having had frequent complaint regarding their quality. We beg leave to observe that the low-

## PANAMA CANAL JOBS ARE IN GREAT DEMAND

Most Applicants Looking for Good Pay  
and Little Work.

Applications for positions on the Panama Canal are received in every mail at the office of the Canal Commission, in the Corcoran Building. In fact, nearly every Government official is importuned for places. Cabinet officers are requested to use their influence, and are kept busy in forwarding much misdirected mail to the members of the commission.

Three letters were received yesterday, in which certain inland town engineers proposed to undertake the building of the entire canal. Proposals of this kind have ceased to be objects of curiosity. Several applicants have begun their letters boldly in requesting superintendences of various kinds, but usually they get down the scale to assistant steward or messenger before appending their names.

The natural adventurous spirit of the American seems to be back of most of the applications. The long letters explain a desire to visit Central America, and much space is devoted to certain tales of good health. Others say they have been persistent readers of Panama history, and on that account would be of invaluable service to members of the commission in any capacity. Few, indeed, have expressed a need for work, and from the tone of the letters it is apparent that "snaps" are in demand.

THE LAST WORD.

If Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy has any sporting blood in her veins, or any of the instincts of a gambler, she won't let Mark Twain get away with the last word.—Detroit Free Press.

IN PINK OF CONDITION.

The members of Dr. Wiley's poison squad at Washington are said to be turning pink. Presumably they are just getting into that condition which is considered desirable before athletic events.—Indianapolis News.

inflicting the punishment of deportation and exile to Siberia upon those members of the community who had incurred their ill-will.

Only those who have lived in Russia can realize what the emancipation of the peasantry from the tyranny of the "mir," or commune really means. It has been, indeed, a notable act on the part of Emperor Nicholas, one which, by itself alone is sufficient to illustrate and commemorate his reign.

A Royal Patient.

Prince Waldemar of Prussia, the fourteen-year-old son of Prince Henry, is at the present moment under the care of Dr. Lahmann, at the latter's sanatorium near Dresden. The young prince has always been rather delicate, and it is hoped that the treatment which he is now undergoing and to which he has been subjected to last summer will have the effect of rendering him entirely well and strong.

Lord Buchan's Ancestors.

Lord Buchan, whose daughter has just become engaged to the youngest son of Lord Iveagh, the multi-millionaire Dublin brewer, is married to a Miss Sartoris, a cousin of President Grant's English son-in-law, and is descended in a direct line from Alexander, Earl of Buchan, an illegitimate son of King Robert II of Scotland, and whose blood-thirsty and savage disposition gained for him the suggestive sobriquet of the "Wolf of Badenoch."

The present earl had no end of trouble with his father, who shortly before his death distinguished himself by inditing a remarkable letter to the London newspapers announcing that he had appealed to the committee of privileges of the house of lords to take note of the fact that his first marriage to the mother of his eldest son was not legal. The late Lord Buchan made these allegations from a feeling of revenge, being exceedingly embittered against his son, the present earl, because the latter had refused to accept his bankruptcy a short time previously.

The old earl had behaved to his first wife in a shameful manner, and there was small wonder that her eldest son, who had never forgotten or forgiven her maltreatment, permitted his father to be made a bankrupt rather than pay his debts.

The only other instance that I can recall of a peer endeavoring to have his eldest son pronounced illegitimate is that of the late Earl of Farnham. Where, as Lord Poulett, however, was more or less successful, the late Earl of Buchan's attack on the legitimacy of his eldest son was defeated.

MARQUESE DE FONTENAY.

## COL. WARE'S POETRY ON THE AUCTION BLOCK

Pension Commissioner's Effusions Re-  
turned From Unappreciative En-  
gland.

More trouble has come upon Pension Commissioner Ware as a result of his tendency to drop into verse. Some weeks ago he gave birth to an effusion, the tenor of which was that it does not pay to work for the wages of sin. Certain irreverent vets. came back at him with a rugged verse, the substance of which was that the Commissioner did not have to work for sin when he was working for the Government at \$5,000 per year. The poetical official took one peep at the storm of sarcasm aroused by his verse and immediately jumped back to his native Kansas, where he remained until the storm blew over.

Now comes the sad intelligence that a large collection of Mr. Ware's printed poetry, especially prepared for the uplifting of the English public, has been returned to the New York customhouse and is to be sold at auction along with such unclaimed and unpoetic articles as lobster, clay pipes, plum pudding, dried mushrooms, and an Italian dictionary. It is to be hoped the mention of lobster in connection with the verses of the lively Kansas bard is purely accidental, but nevertheless the coincidence has attracted much attention, and there is a strong probability that verifying veterans will seize the opportunity to draw invidious comparisons and make remarks which will not be soothing to a soul filled with the divine afflatus.

The poems were edited for the delectation of English readers by one J. A. Hammetton, who naïvely states in a highly rhetorical introduction that he has left untouched the spicy Americanisms of Mr. Ware, which was a most timely bit of forbearance on the part of the serious-minded Englishman, for the efforts of a true Briton to translate the United States Kansas talk of a son of the prairies like Mr. Ware would have resulted in a literary curiosity well worth reading.

Mr. Ware is not only an adapter, but an originator of words, famed for his ability in that line, even in a section where terseness of language and speech, embellished with picturesque localisms, is an essential characteristic of the people. Mr. Hammetton, trained from translating Shakespeare and while it was well for the Commissioner that he did so, it is a pity the gravity of nations was not increased by a chance to see how he would have succeeded had he tried.

Mr. Ware was asked this morning what he intended to do with the poems. He said the fact that they are in the customhouse had been overlooked by him, and he would write to inquire about the children of his genius. He explained they had been destined to sweep the British Isles in one grand wave of sweet poetry, but the English firm "Busted," whether from the effort to popularize Kansas slang in the Isles or from general literary depression, was not stated. Mr. Ware was astonished to learn of the close association in the customhouse between his name and lobster, but intimated it was the just fate of those who write verse, saying the poems were published while he was yet in his callow youth, and before he learned better.

## CAPTAIN LORD'S REMAINS

INTERRED AT ARLINGTON

Funeral services over the remains of Capt. Thomas W. Lord, who disappeared nearly a year and a half ago from his home, and whose body was discovered last Friday in the Potomac, off Marshall Hall, were held at Arlington yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Kit Carson Post, No. 2, G. A. R., had charge of the service. The body was borne from the vault in which it had been placed last Sunday to its last resting place on a caisson, escorted by the artillery band from Fort Myer. Many floral tributes were placed upon the casket.

The pallbearers were selected from Kit Carson Post. They were Commander E. H. Hickey, Jr., and a half dozen of the G. A. R. ceremonies at the grave; Senior Vice Commander E. D. Tracy, Junior Vice Commander E. Douglas King, Chaplain E. C. Stevens, Surgeon H. V. Colton, Robert Grant, E. C. Johnston, W. H. Myers, and J. L. H. Winfield.

## GRAND ARMY FUNERAL

FOR PATRICK FLYNN

The funeral services of Patrick Flynn were held this afternoon in St. Paul's Catholic Church at 2 o'clock. The interment, which is in charge of the John A. Rawlins Post, No. 1, G. A. R., was made in Arlington immediately after the services.

Mr. Flynn, a native of Ireland, came to this country at an early age. He served in the 112th Illinois Volunteers during the civil war and at Pine Mountain, Ga. he received a wound which disabled his left arm. Since 1887 he had been in the Government service, and finally became a clerk in the office of the Auditor for the War Department. He was in that office when Auditor Morris was shot by Samuel McDonald, and suffered a stroke of paralysis as the result of excitement. His death was caused by the effects of this paralysis.

## FUNERAL OF M. F. LATIMER.

The funeral services of Marcus F. Latimer, who died Saturday evening, were held yesterday at the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Members of the Capital Beneficial Association, of which Mr. Latimer was a member, attended the funeral, as did representatives of several other organizations with which Mr. Latimer was intimately associated. Mr. Latimer died at the Garfield Hospital of septic peritonitis, after a short illness. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Latimer, and leaves a widow, Mrs. Katie Latimer.

## FAMILY TO REMAIN HERE.

James M. Beck, who is to resign the position of Assistant Attorney General on April 30 to enter a New York law firm, will not remove his family from Washington for some time. Mr. Beck will begin his work in New York on May 1, but his family will remain here until summer, and will not go to New York until next fall.